

## Lightsaber Duel

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## Lightsaber Duel

Title: Lightsaber Duel

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>Category: Poetry<br>Keywords: lightsaber, Jedi, duels

>Spoilers: absolutely none whatsoever<br>Summary: a lightsaber duel between two trainees

>Disclaimer: Obviously, I don't own anything that has to do with Star Wars, otherwise I wouldn't be reduced to writing fanfic... And I'm not making money off of this either. No infringement was intended, so please don't sue me. All you'd get is some old Halloween candy anyway.<br>Author's Note: this is a trainee duel, not a Sith or anything. After I wrote this and read it, I realized it might kinda sound like it at the end. Oh well. BTW, love letters, hate mail, and kitchen sinks go to the me at [Iella\\_Wessiri@hotmail.com](mailto:Iella_Wessiri@hotmail.com) Please send me feedback!

>This little poem, my first posted fanfic btw, is dedicated to my buddy IG-69. I wish he could see this so he would be guilted into writing me back again!<br>

><br>I lick my salty lips,

>Salty salty lips,<br>Saline from the sweat

>That runs down my face.<br>

>My breath comes hard and ragged.<br>I find it difficult to control.

>I circle around you, saber lit,<br>Watching, waiting, always waiting

>For my chance to strike.<br>

>Finally I see it, and in a flash my blade comes down.<br>Blast it, you parry.

>I'm faster than you, I know,<br>But not quite fast enough that time.

><br>Your parry leads to a quick thrust at my thigh.

>I dance to the side and bat your golden blade<br>Away with my violet

one.

>I see you lick your own salty salty lips.<br>I see you blink in slow motion, and I know you are tired.

><br>My waiting, watching, ever-seeing has paid off.

>My master taught me well.<br>The signs are all there.

>In my mind, I feel your burning, aching muscles.<br>Soon you will get careless in your haste to end our hours-long struggle

>And I will win.<br>

>A spin of your blade- I easily block the strike.<br>With an extra twist of my wrist,

>I flick your saber out of your hands.<br>It flies across the room and skids along the floor.

><br>Reaching behind you with my leg,

>I pull your feet out from under you.<br>You crash to the ground and immediately

>I pounce upon you, violet blade outstretched to <br>Point at your neck, silently announcing my victory.

><br>I grin.

> <p><p>

End  
file.